

BORDER COUNTY NOTES.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 21, 1903.

CARROLL.

DeWitt dealers are buying a lot of wheat, paying 70 cts. a bushel.

J. B. Lockhart and C. C. Taylor will begin a protracted meeting at Pleasant Hill Sunday, Aug. 23.

J. B. Jewell of Springfield, who once edited the Carrollton Democrat, is lecturing an Odd Fellowship throughout Carroll and adjoining counties.

The Hale Rustler says: "If you try a sack of Kelley's flour you will use no other at Tracey's." Humph! Guess a fellow could use the other flour at home.

The Democrat says the young men of Carrollton are organizing a club. If reports be true several of them (and a few old ones) have been needing a club for sometime.

"It is a wise politician who knows his bed-fellow this year," says the Norborne Democrat. Yes, and it is a fool or knave who thinks everybody corrupt who disagrees with him.

Several Carrollton merchants were arrested last week by the town marshal because they had neglected or refused to pay a special tax recently imposed on them by the council.

Clarence Mayor is serving a six-months' jail sentence in Carrollton just because he whipped his step-mother. The paper don't state how many lashes, as an appetizer and reminder, are given him each day.

The Carrollton Democrat says: "It has received the largest car of paper ever brought to this section of the state." What was in that car, and will a paper car withstand a flood better than the building you now occupy?

Carrollton has several streets that had been allowed to become too filthy for use. The council believed that fencing in the streets would be cheaper than cleaning them, and it was so ordered.

The Tina correspondent of the Carrollton Democrat wrote his last week's squibs while "heaven's artillery was in full play and a good rain was putting a head on the cabbage." That's what he said.

For the 107th time the Carrollton Democrat says: "Our band is improving every day." The players are either near the perfection mark, or they were an awful lot of "chumps" when they commenced.

"Woodman, spare that tree," wrote a poet, but the officials of Carroll county are cutting out the trees around the courthouse. This will give a better view of the building, but they will be sadly missed by the loafers next summer.

Charles Dickinson was driving a herd of 67 cattle to Tina the other day, and had to cross a bridge over Big creek, near the town. The weight of the cattle proved too much for the structure, which went down, crippling several of the animals.

Editor Painter of the Carrollton Democrat, who controls 72 columns of newspaper space, wants somebody to call a meeting to take steps to put a town clock in the new courthouse. You could issue the call in 10 lines or less, brother, and thus get all the glory. Later—Since writing the foregoing lines, the Democrat has agreed to give two-thirds of all subscription money to the cause.

MARRIAGES.

Charles Newkam of Carrollton and Miss Edna Achford of Sugartree.

Robert Rogers of Carrollton and Miss Frona Sampson of Keokuk, Iowa.

HOWARD.

J. A. Maxwell of near Fayette sent 22 head of 3-year-old Gallo-way and Angus steers to St. Louis and sold them for \$5.35—10 cts above the market.

Mrs. Will Harris, living four miles from Fayette, lost her barn and its contents by fire Tuesday. Loss estimated at \$600 with insurance of \$200. Cause of fire is unknown.

A preacher at Moberly has figured it out that hell is only 62 miles below the earth's surface. The Glasgow Echo says if that minister will visit Glasgow occasionally he will reduce his figures.

The editor of the Fayette Advertiser asks: "What do you think of the Advertiser?" and to shut out an unfavorable answer, he concludes the item with the old chestnut: "Now is the time to subscribe."

The Fayette Advertiser says: "Mr. Bryan says that Folk is a Democrat, that is good enough for us." What a confession! Bryan must be inspired. So many papers allow other people to do the editor's thinking.

"Hell and Society" is the caption of a column article written by Miss Mattie Wines and printed in the Fayette Advertiser. The COURIER man is not up-to-date on Fayette society; but, you bet, that between hell and Keytesville society we would choose the latter first, last and—forever, if we could.

Reub Long won the premium on corn at Fayette street fair last year. The other day Willis Robb took several tall stalks to town, each stalk bearing two ears, and remarked that he would like to see Reub Long beat that. Reub took a long look at Willis' corn, winked a wink, grinned a dry grin, kept his mouth shut, but next day appeared with several stalks, each bearing two ears that made Mr. Robb's corn look like popcorn. But both are fine samples of what Missouri soil will produce.

The Fayette Democrat-Leader gives a real estate item that is of interest to some Chariton county people. It appears that Mrs. Charlotte Wilkerson and her son, Morris, of Fayette are possessors of 160 acres of valuable land lying near Keytesville. The paper says: "Although being rightful owners of this land 16 years, they knew nothing of it until recently. Mrs. Wilkerson's first husband was a Mr. Wheeler of Chariton county. He was many years her senior, and he died without telling her that he owned a farm of 160 acres other than the one he lived on. Several years afterwards Mrs. Wheeler married W. P. Wilkerson of this county. The mother of Mrs. Wilkerson's first husband died a few months ago. By her will Mrs. Wilkerson's son, Morris, was practically cut out of the estate. She employed Judge W. M. Williams of Booneville and Col. O. S. Barton of Fayette as her attorneys to look after her son's interest. An investigation of records revealed the fact that one of the brothers of Mrs. Wilkerson's husband was, and had been for 16 years, living on a 160-acre farm that belonged to her husband, for which he was to pay an annual rental of \$200. This sum now would amount to \$3,200 without the interest, quite a neat little fortune in itself. The farm and rent money belong half and half alike to mother and son. Morris is one of the most industrious and worthy young men in Howard county and his recently acquired wealth is quite a 'boost' to him."

MARRIAGES.

Louis A. White and Miss Lucile Scott of New Franklin.

Charles S. Reiter and Miss Romie Ella Harris of near Fayette.

LINN.

The little son of O. C. Van Syoe, living north of Meadville, died Friday from the effects of a kick by a horse on the day previous.

H. S. Barnes, a merchant at Marceline, has filed a petition in bankruptcy. His assets are between \$4,000 and \$5,000 while his liabilities are more than \$6,000.

Mrs. Kate Singleton of Linn, aged 75 years, who ought to have been resting in the shade of an arbor at home, went to drive some cows to the pasture. She fell and lay for an hour before she was discovered. Her condition is considered very critical.

One freight train at the Laclede crossing of the two Burlington lines was run into by another Saturday. The engine was ditched, a few cars smashed and the depot platform wrecked. Edward Stephens, engineer, was caught in the wreck and seriously, though not fatally, hurt.

Oh, mercy! Is it possible that E. E. Gill, the junior editor of the Brookfield Budget, is guilty? The Gazette says: Frank Cole, a train dispatcher, has filed suit for a divorce from his wife, and that the name of Editor Gill is mentioned in the petition. Gill is the man who writes such sanctified dissertations for the Budget. But "flesh is weak." It is awful if true.

Brookfield's fire company was called to the outskirts of the town where a bumble-bees' nest was afire. The driver of the trucks saw from afar what it was and, remembering a previous encounter in the harvest time, he managed to cause a wreck of the wagon, and thus escaped the fury of the bees. It was a wise move of the driver, but an expensive one for Brookfield.

The Baptist minister at Marceline invited the cornet band to play a few strains of sacred music at Sunday night's services. It was a commendable thing to do, but the Mirror intimates that several old Pharisees have not recovered from the shock yet. Some people can't find pleasure in Christian worship, and think that a sour stomach and gloomy countenance are the only evidences that you love God and His work. But God knows better, and He hates a coward.

Listen to this. The Brookfield Argus taunted the Linneus Bulletin for being late getting into the Folk "band-wagon." The Bulletin retorts that it was not hunting for a "band-wagon," and then fires this shot at Editor Green: "If Mr. Folk would like a little Linn county 'band-wagon' history, let him consult ex-Governor Francis and ex-Governor Stephens with reference to their front-seat 'band-wagon' experiences in Linn county." Wonder what the Bulletin is hinting at?

MARRIAGES.

Carl C. Norvell and Miss Eva Drake of Browning.

Wm. C. Jones of Meadville and Miss Minnie Herring of Laclede.

Edward McCollum of Winegan and Miss Ethel Watson of Purdin.

Henry McCollum of North Salem and Miss Annie Minor of Sedwick.

LIVINGSTON.

Chillicothe sent two men to witness the Jeffries-Corbett prize-fight at San Francisco. If they bet on "Jeff," they may ride home.

The Constitution has been told that the Wabash railway will double its service through Chillicothe. Will the town double its patronage?

The Chillicothe school board has discovered that too many pupils from outside the city are attending the public schools of that city, and has taken steps to collect the prescribed tuition.

It is a fact that there is a young man in Chillicothe living in luxury and wearing diamonds, whose aged and infirm grandmother is an inmate of the county poorfarm. Oh, if that monstrosity only lived in Keytesville!

Walter Babcock was run over and killed by a Burlington train, near Mooresville. The unfortunate man had just resigned as foreman of the section at Mooresville, and was attempting to board a moving train that would carry him to Kansas City.

Hal McHolland, a local newspaper man of Chillicothe, showed up Sunday with a black eye, scratched forehead and sprained shoulder. He said he had fallen out of a lower window at his home, while listening to some gossipers next door; and as the "other fellow" hasn't showed up, Hal's explanation will stand.

"Occasionally some man comes to town who wants to turn the place wrong-side-out and reform us in a minute. He uses every method to advertise himself, starts several things and then leaves with little ceremony, allowing the steady plodders to take up where he left off and get along as best they may."—Chillicothe Constitution. You surely didn't throw that brick at Rev. Ray Palmer, now of Kansas City.

Levi Hodgerson and his wife, Martha C. of Chillicothe, lived together for 27 years. They lived in peace until Dr. Edgerton was elected mayor and the preachers began the fight against Sunday ball-playing. Since then there has been very little peace or enjoyment in the family, and now they want to be divorced. Of course the mayor and preachers are not responsible, but Chillicothe society has been in an upheaval ever since the crusade began.

Tom Blythe, one of the swiftest and best printers in Missouri, got all "pied-up" at Chillicothe Monday night of last week. He attempted to board a moving train and was hurled with force to the ground, sustaining injuries that twisted his spinal column, sprung two or three slats, disfigured some of his headlines and spoiled two eyes. His form was very badly whopper-jawed, but Dr. Grace thinks he can "rejustify" it in time for Tommy to tackle the next "phat take" of booze.

MARRIAGES.

Jefferson Burchitt and Miss Sarah Carter.

Edward Morrison and Miss Lela Gage, both of Wheeling.

J. H. Jackson of Laclede and Miss Mary McNally of Chillicothe.

MACON.

"Tobe Parks has an apricot with figures 58 clearly printed thereon by the hand of nature."—Macon Republican. Edgar, let us see the white of your eye.

George F. Isley, aged 48, a resident of La Plata, and worth about \$15,000 in cash and securities, has been adjudged insane and taken to the asylum at St. Joseph.

Mrs. Jessie Sheffield, a teacher in the Bevier schools, is charged with neglect of duty. The accusation has been made that she opened school at any hour from 8 to 10 in the forenoon and dismissed when she grew tired, sometimes as early as 3 o'clock. The investigation is set for August 24.

John Tinsley of Macon must be a star artist. He delights in pencil sketches and his skill is mentioned by the Republican this way: "When you see a good photograph of an acquaintance you say 'it looks like him;' but when you see one of John's pencil sketches, you say: 'It's him.'" Quite a compliment.

The Times-Democrat gives a lengthy account of an attempted suicide in Macon, but couldn't expose the name. The woman jumped into a well, but when a rope was lowered she grasped it and hung on until she was pulled back to the surface. The bath had its effect and she concluded that she would endure the trials and sorrows of life in Macon a few days longer.

How many times has the COURIER proof-reader admonished the writers and printers to be careful with their commas. A comma sometimes means much. Judge Shelton of the Macon circuit court has just issued a restraining order to prevent Chas. Lawrence from removing an office building claimed by Charles Culver of Clarence, Shelby county. The case hangs on a punctuation mark. Lawrence sold Culver a town lot on which there was a frame office worth about \$500. He claimed he excepted the office in the bill of sale and started to move it. Culver's deed read "except the office safe and fixtures." Lawrence says there should have been a comma after "office." The case will come up at the October term of court, when the circuit judge will endeavor to locate the comma.

MARRIAGES.

Richard Thaxton and Miss Nettie Lovern, both of Macon.

G. W. Hall of Leonard and Miss Anis Jackson of College Mound.

RANDOLPH.

The Jacksonville fair begins next Tuesday, August 25.

Jacksonville will soon have its first bank. The officers are of Randolph's most substantial citizens, and the capital stock is \$10,000. A new brick building is being erected for the bank's use.

Thursday, October 1, is the date for the old settlers' re-union at Huntsville. It is the ambition of the committees and people of Randolph to make this the greatest event of the year, and the COURIER hopes they will not be disappointed.

J. D. Brazier, a granitoid walk contractor, was arrested in Moberly and taken to Perry, Ralls county, where he had previously thrashed the editor of the Enterprise. Thank the Lord, the COURIER has its granitoid walk paid for, and the editor of this paper is in no danger of having an encounter with the man who built it.

Mrs. J. B. Robinson, who has managed the Hotel Breckenridge at Huntsville for the past year and a half, has sold that hostelry to E. E. Scully of Peoria, Ills. The new proprietor is in possession and Mrs. Robinson will tour Colorado, prior to going to St. Louis, where she will assume the

management of the new Washington hotel.

William Sorrell, the fasting freak at Randolph county's poor-farm, is causing some uneasiness with the attendants. It has now been more than 40 days since he has taken food or even fresh water, the only thing known to have entered his stomach being a cup of warm water in the morning. It is believed that his stomach has contracted and that it will never be able to again retain food.

While a pressman in the Moberly Democrat office was printing some envelopes the other day he discovered one on which was written: "Miss Clara Mangold, Quincy, Ills. Answer this whoever gets it." Every unmarried man (even the devil) around the Democrat office answered by next mail. But, though Clara may want to change her name, she will probably insist on getting a Man(of)gold.

Rev. J. E. Davis, a Baptist minister at Moberly, commenting in the Democrat on the funeral of a so-called "sore-head," says: "It is a big undertaking. To land one of them in heaven is an imposition upon that land of peace. To land one in hell is hard on relatives that remain. So, we are put in a dilemma either horn of which is unpleasant to lay hold upon. We are thankful for sympathy for truly we need it!"

SALINE.

The town council of Marshall refused to allow a street fair, and the Citizen "roasted" the council to a "frazzle."

The picnic given by the Woodmen at Herndon Saturday was one of the best of the summer, said many who attended.

The Miami News says: The corn replanted on the bottom lands is showing marvelous growth, and a splendid crop is almost assured.

Eighteen Slater people got 30-days' extension on their grocery bills and house rent, which enabled them to take in the excursion to Chicago.

John Terry of Marshall says his wife made him go to work without breakfast, and, while he was at work, she knocked the planks off his pig pen and let his hogs get away. For this he wants a divorce.

While the COURIER editor was doing missionary work at home last week his kinsman, Rev. Vandiver of Fayette, was converting sinners and adding to the membership of the Methodist church at Arrow Rock.

Charley Miller, living west of Sharon, was kicked by a mule and badly hurt. The next day a bolt of lightning killed his neighbor's mule and Charley wasn't a bit sorry—for the mule. The dead mule was the property of Ben Mayfield.

Frank Knapp, a pressman for one of Boston's big magazines, came to Marshall last week and was married to Miss Sue Bacon. They will live in Boston, and if Frank will furnish the beans they ought to move among the upper "crust."

R. T. Jenkins of Slater was in poor health. His wife took him to Excelsior Springs, where he improved so rapidly within a week that he broke the bowling alley record by scoring 243. Then his wife took him home before he could break their bank account.

The churches of Marshall have been abandoned for a season. Until cool weather arrives all denominations will worship in union services on a vacant lot. The Index says seats will be provided for lazy folks, and those with weak backs can bring their own chairs, but the strong can stand up.

MARRIAGES.

James Brown of Sweet Springs and Miss Ida Dickerson of Marshall.

A Property Buyer's Bodyguard

That's what one of our customers termed us—just because we kept him from making a fool of himself in a real estate transaction.

He thought he knew what he ought to do, but he didn't, and our fortunate intervention saved him from being loaded with worthless property.

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